

Void Queen

by Seijinter

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Summary: Trapped in a body and gender not of his own, Alexis was summoned through the void and into a strange new world. A world where magic and the fantastic is as common as cars on the street. He may find a way home, or he may be consumed by this new reality. Which ever seemed the more appealing option... Rated M because of possible future Rek'Sai violence.

1. The Queen Arrives

****12th April 2016****

****AN:** This is just something I wanted to get out of my head. I'm not sure if this will continue to be another story for me to write. The RWBY one is already taking too long to update.**

****It's a bit weird as there's both first person and third person.****

****Meh.****

****There is no planning for this story what so ever, so even if I want to write more, it'll be pretty bland. Also, I haven't even read through much of Zero no Tsukaima's light novel yet, so I'm pretty ignorant in regards to the story and lore.****

****But it's nice to imagine other "what if"s once in a while right?***

****Enjoy.****

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Void Queen

Chapter 1 " The Queen Arrives

There are gift shops, food stands, and an endless amount of people everywhere. Every single aspect was painted with the theme of the League of Legends game. I would be excited seeing all this for the first time, however...

"So who are you meant to be?" asked, what I assumed to be, yet another League of Legends fan.

I looked beside me at my cousin, Jeana, asking, hoping for any sort of help at all. For her to explain everything.

Nope.

Just a sweet smile and a nod. "Tell her Alexis."

To everyone else, she looked like a nice girl, encouraging her cousin. To me her smile looked like the face of the devil who just signalled to throw me even further down the depths of hell.

Why you ask? Well, I lost a bet. A rigged bet.

As the victor of the bet, Jeana had me cos-play as any champion she wanted in League of Legends and...

"I'm...Rek'Sai...Queen of the...Xer'Sai..." I mumbled, gradually becoming more quiet with each syllable.

"Oh wow! Who knew you could make such a monster look so sexy!" the fan gushed.

"Hey Danny! Come over here! Look! I found a wild Rek'Sai! Haha!" She waved over a friend, possibly a boyfriend, while pointing at me.

Her friend, some dude with a scarf and yellow hair (a wig?) came over. I can tell he's cos-playing as well, probably Ezreal, but he seemed pretty comfortable in his getup. Unlike me.

He looked me over with a critical eye. I can practically feel his stare on every part of my body that his eyes traced:

My long purple wig.

The blue helmet in the shape of Rek'Sai's head.

Then immediately down to my chest which was covered by blue and purple armour. It was made much in the style of Rek'Sai's exoskeleton.

I don't know what it's made of but the quality of my cousin's handy work made it look like some shiny metal with scratch marks. I would have admired the details and her skill if not for the two round breastplate protruding out from my chest area. It looked incredibly feminine.

Not that I have any problem against femininity or females. It's just that it feels weird and out of place for me to be cross-dressing.

Yes. I'm a guy.

My audience, this Danny guy, had his attention on my chest armour a bit too long before moving on. Whether he was scrutinising the material used, or examining the quality of my cousin's craft, or if he just liked the..._shape_ of the armour, I can't tell. I don't need to spell out what _shape_ he might have liked right?

Or maybe he liked my abs. The armour only covered my chest after all. In either case: _Gaaah! Please stop! This is all weird and creepy!_

Next he took note of the blue and purple themed pauldrons that jut out from my shoulders. The edges were all jagged and but the texture is smooth, sticking close to Rek'Sai's look.

Then he gazed down my lean arms to the clawed gauntlets I'm wearing. Again it's jagged, styled to portray fierceness.

His attention switched to my legs, which only had armour coverage around my waist, upper thighs, lower calves and my feet. All of it, blue and purple themed.

And yes, my groin and backsides were covered too. I wouldn't have worn this ridiculous getup if those were to be left exposed.

However, there was still quite a bit of skin exposed and I felt quite naked. I could only stand there stock still. I was like a deer caught in headlights, as if moving would expose more skin.

Behind me, a thick, blue, and armoured tail swayed slightly as I nervously twitched from standing still for too long. The purple underside reflected off the shiny tiles we stood on.

After what seemed like a millennia, his eyes finally found mine again.

"That's a really high quality costume you have there. Do you cosplay as any other characters in a humanoid form?" he asked, looking me up and down. Before I could form an answer he said something outrageous.

"Daaamn girl! I would dig your tunnels any day-"

Thwack!

Danny received a prompt smack upside his head and turned with a hurt expression towards his assailant: the girl next him.

"_Danny!_ I can't believe you! You're such a _perv_." the girl exclaimed.

She turned to give me an apologetic look along with her apologies before she dragged her friend off into the crowd by the ear.

I turned to my cousin, expecting some sort of reaction and the expression I saw was one of her trying in vain to hold her mirth.

"Pfff! He thought you were a girl! He was totally hitting on you!

Hahaha!" she got out between bouts of laughter.

"Yeah, I'm incredibly creeped out right now." I said shivering a little, hugging my arms. "I really hate you, Jeana."

"Oh come on, Alexis!" she said, lightly slapping a hand on my shoulder, lest she damage her oh-so-precious cos-play gear. "Cheer up! At least you have- pfff hahaha. A sexy figure! Oh, making this set was so worth it."

I really hate her right now, and I'm pretty sure my face shows that too, but I doubt she took note, nor cared. I hate myself even more for getting into this nightmare. It was stupid to have taken her bait. I should have known better: she doesn't play fair.

But I'm a man of my word. I had lost, and she was the victor. It wouldn't be very sporting of me to quit on my word. There's also the part where I can't really "no" and that she's really pushy. But that only played a small part! It's mostly because I wouldn't go back on my word because I'm a man, okay?

A broadcast overhead announced that the League of Legends World Championship will begin shortly, jogging me out of my internal musings. With my cousin still giggling beside me, we began making our way to our seats.

Oh great, seats, how am I supposed to sit down with this tail in the way?

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Louise awoke feeling both anticipation and dread for this day. Her anticipation rose from the the mystery that is her future and her would-be familiar.

What will it be? What would be her classmates' reactions? How would her family react? How would her dear sister Cattleya react?

As her questions provoked wonder and hope, it also cast a shadow of doubt over her heart.

Louise hadn't been able to succeed in any spell she tried. What would happen to her if she can't even succeed in summoning a familiar? The shame and embarrassment she'd etch into her family name would be devastating.

The Springtime Familiar Summoning was a rite of passage that signified their coming of age. It is during this summoning when a mage learns his or her affinity: Fire, Water, Air, or Earth.

Of course, there's the Void element too, but no-one can cast any void spell since the Founder Brimir. It is a lost element. One which no body had any knowledge of.

To fail the summoning is to fail at being a mage. If she failed, all she will have left to look forward to in life is either being married off for her family's political gain, or be banished by them altogether.

Those are grim consequences indeed, so the enormous amount of

pressure she felt was completely understandable.

She shook herself a little to clear her mind and fully wake up. She had wasted enough time pondering "what if"s and the results of her summoning that she haven't even attempted yet.

Steeling herself like how her mother taught her, she embraced the day with the same resolve she had on any other day.

She will succeed.

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"What!? No way I'm going in there!" I cried out in disbelief.

"Shhh! Stop shouting, it's fine. Just get in here!" my cousin whispered back.

She was waving me towards the women's restroom and she was going to help me get out of this outfit before sitting down to watch the tournament. But I'm a guy! I can't go into the women's restroom!

"Why are you making such a fuss about this! Man up!" Jeana kept whispering. "You've always looked like a girl anyway!"

Really that should have hurt my masculinity a lot more than it actually did. I've actually heard that my whole life, so right now it's nothing new. I just sort of got used to that fact. Just not enough to be cross-dressing and going into the women's restroom.

"I'm not going in there." I declared.

I had stood stubbornly on the same spot for the past five minutes already. I don't need to get in there to change. I just need to take off my tail. The tail is detachable, Jeana should know. She made this damn costume.

The only reason she wanted me to fully change must be because of what's in that bag she had been lugging around. I bet my head that this is all still part of her plan. She must have brought girls' clothes just for me to cross-dress into. I hate that she's having so much fun doing this.

Finally having enough, she dropped her bag and strode over to drag me in. I resisted valiantly but she hadn't been my gym mentor for nothing. My only advantage was that she's holding back because she might damage her precious, precious Rek'Sai costume that I'm wearing.

Still, the girl's a mountain of brute strength. With a firm tug on my arm and a push from my back, I staggered and stumbled forward. I was about to flail into the domain of the fairer sex when I tripped on her bag.

I squawked embarrassingly and was about to face-plant into the floor when I noticed something off. That didn't look like the floor. More like a big purple ellipse that shimmered and distorted reality at the edges. I fell right against it.

Except I didn't, I fell right _into_ it.

As I passed the threshold of the ellipse, I felt a sudden surge, like electricity zapping through my body. Every nerve of my body felt as if it's alight in flames. Yet it didn't feel like pain. Still I screamed, the sensation was too much to me.

I heard Jeana screaming after me as I fell into a free-fall, still screaming myself. Then everything around me was oppressing darkness.

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Louise's earlier bravado had all but disappeared. Now in the actual heart of the event, the Springtime Familiar Summoning, she felt her resolve slip as time ticked by. All her classmates have already gone through their summoning. Why oh why was she last? Although the anticipation nearly drove her insane, her exterior expressed a firm almost stoic appearance.

Summon after summon, her hope dimmed as she saw all the wondrous creatures her classmates had summoned. There were ordinary cats, dogs, ravens, mice. There were exotic creatures like a salamander, and even a _dragon_. They say that the magical power of a summon deduced the magical potential of the master. So summoning a dragon was a huge achievement and also very rare. Jealousy didn't even begin to describe her feelings when she laid eyes on the dragon. Even if it looked young.

However, at this point she began entertaining thoughts of just keeping quiet, hoping against hope that Professor Colbert wouldn't remember or notice her. Maybe she could just slip away unnoticed, then secretly do the summoning in her own time later. That way, even if she failed, she wouldn't be failing in front of everyone.

"Now, have I left anyone out?" the voice of Professor Colbert rang out.

From a little further across the court of endless green grass, Professor Colbert could be seen surveying his students. With the afternoon sun illuminated everything vibrantly, his deceptively keen eyes picked out Louise amongst the students.

"Louise!" he called, adjusting his glasses a little as he did so.

Louise jumped, although she quickly recovered and composed herself.

Well, guess this is it. Louise thought. She took one calming breath and was about to stride to the front of the crowd when a voice called out to her.

"Good luck Valli! You'll need it!"

Damn Zerbst! Louise would recognise that annoying voice anywhere. The moment she heard it, it brought to mind resentment, the incomparable distance between Zerbst's success and her own, or lack thereof. It reminded her of her failures and what an embarrassment

she was compared to Zerbst. Zerbst is quite possibly the embodiment of everything Louise couldn't achieve. But she won't give in to her rival's mockery.

She continued towards Colbert at the front of the crowd. Next to him, is a wide space where everyone else had called forth their servant for life.

Upon reaching the designated area. She chanced a glance at her classmates and immediately regretted it. She could taste their mockery just by looking at them. The butterflies in her stomach that were fluttering before felt as if they were trying to create a hurricane.

However, there was no time to be rendered incapacitated just because she felt nervous or because she feared failure. She shut her eyes and remembered what she had been taught.

Remember the rule of ****steel****! Louise concentrated on burying her emotions. Nothing can effect her, no quick witted jabs, no blatant insults. For she is as immutable as **_steel_**.

Following her thoughts, she felt her connection to her magic. The power to force change on the world around her through her will. She focused her thoughts to one thing only: summoning her familiar.

"You may begin your summoning Miss. ValliÃ"re." Colbert informed.

She needn't be told, but Louise nodded her acknowledgement respectfully anyway. Professor Colbert was one of the few, if not, the only teacher in this academy who didn't look upon her with condescending eyes.

She cleared her throat and took out her wand. Gathering her willpower, she chanted the summoning spell she had been taught. Her version of the chant had added phrases that she thought would help focus her willpower more efficiently in bringing her the perfect familiar.

Her classmates muttered amongst themselves upon hearing the altered chant. But Louise ignored them.

She felt her willpower drain a little as she cast. The drain wasn't much, it was a rather simple spell for such a significant part of her life as a mage. She didn't allow that to interfere with her concentration as she finished her chanting, jabbing out her wand while pronouncing the last syllable.

The students all flinched as one when she finished her casting. They feared the typical resulting explosion that she would produce from every spell she tried to cast. However, the explosion never came. Louise took this as a sign that her spells finally worked, or at least are failing less obnoxiously. She still held hope though, as this was the first spell where nothing exploded.

So she waited.

And waited.

And waited a little more.

Normally the time taken for the familiar to arrive after the chant would take no more than a few seconds. About half a minute had passed by now and it's pretty clear that her spell had failed, like the many that she had attempted to cast before.

No, no, no, no, please work! Something please happen! Despite reigning her emotions in firmly earlier, all of her nervousness, her doubts, and her fears spilt forth in that instant.

"Miss. ValliÃ“re-" Colbert began.

"No! Please! Let me try one more time! Please Professor Colbert!" Louise all but pleaded.

Looking quite like a parent giving in to a child's wish to "play five more minutes", Colbert nodded his consent.

Louise quickly concentrated again, her will as strong as steel even amidst her panicked state. She ignored all the hushed whispers and provoking comments of her classmates.

Her mind turned inwards, and all she heard was silence. She can't fail again. Not this time. This was her last chance.

She chanted again, this time her voice louder, clearer, filled with purpose. Every word she spoke, she believed in. Every phrase backed by what felt like never ending waves of her own willpower. She had never felt like this before. She had never so one with her spell. As if she knew every meaning and nuance to every letter in her chant.

As she neared the end of the spell, she poured everything into it. Her heart, her soul, she was willing to give it all. She will never be a failure again!

"Summon! Familiar!" Louise yelled the last part of her spell.

She jabbed the at the space in front of her and the air where she aimed seemed to compress and inwards, then expand outwards in a rush. It generated a gust of wind that flapped every student capes and rippled the entire court's grass.

Again, it was no explosion, and the wind that whipped up only spoke of the amount of dedication Louise put into the spell. The wind screeched passed everyone's ears, as if heralding what was to come.

The whole court suddenly fell silent, waiting with abated breath for what should be a fittingly dramatic follow-up.

Louise gritted her teeth, her hope hanging by a thread.

She waited...

No...no way. This is a nightmare. Louise's wand hand fell by her side dejectedly. So this is it.

The end of her mage career. Her life as a part of her family. As a

person.

"Hah! What did I tell you? A Zero will always remain a Zero!"

"All that show, and for nothing!"

"Go home Zero! This is an Academy for _mages_!"

Her classmates piled on one after the other, launching insult after insult. But Louise couldn't care less. She'd failed. There's no more worth to her any more.

Louise clenched her hands and bit her lip, trying not to give in to tears while hardening her expression. If she's going to be expelled, she'd go out with dignity; what's left of it.

"Enough! I will not have my students devolve into animals who shun and abuse their own classmates!" Colbert abolished sharply.

His face softening to a more saddened expression and closed the distance between him and Louise. He put a hand on her trembling shoulders. His heart wrenched at the state of his poor student. He hated seeing any of his students in such emotional turmoil, especially one who dedicates herself to her study so furiously.

"I'm sorry, Louise." was all he could manage to say. He didn't know what else he could offer.

The Summoning was the mark of a mage, and to fail it can only mean that one was magic-less. At least, that is what was seen in the eyes of the common masses. Colbert could clearly see that Louise had magic in her blood, just no talent for applying it.

At this point, the only thing he could do was dismiss his class and take her to see the headmaster. As he was about to inform her of this, an ear-piercing, blood-curdling scream ripped through the entire academy grounds._**(1)**_ Everyone quickly covered their ears in distress and fright.

It was an inhuman scream like no other and everyone who heard it knew by some deep primal instinct, that they were prey.

And that the predator was here.

The screech echoed through the surrounding area long after the initial scream sounded. Birds can be seen flying away even in the distance, wings flapping desperately to get away. A burst of activity bustled in the nearby forest as other local wildlife also fled in alarm.

"What in Tristain was _that_?" Colbert wondered as he uncovered his ears and grasp his staff that he left leaning against him when he covered his ears.

No sooner had he uttered those words the summoning area crumbled. It was as if there had been a large cavern beneath them and the scream cracked the ground; the roof of the underground cavern.

As the earth and grass gave way to the great hole, a purple pillar of light shot up from within it, reaching to the sky. It shone so

brightly that even the sky seemed dim in contrast to the beacon.

Before anyone could make heads or tails of the current situation, the ground rumbled. The magnitude of the tremors grew stronger exponentially until it reached a point of climax. A huge beast of unknown origin burst up from the hole in the ground. It hung in the air for what seemed like an eternity, then came crashing down in front of the students.

It was a fearsome looking creature with sharp teeth and mandibles. It didn't look to have any eyes, or a nose for that matter, which only brought it's chilling appearance up to another level. Its body was mostly blue and looked to be naturally armoured, like an exoskeleton. It has claws at the end of two front limbs and a single large claw at the end of each of the four legs further down it's body.

It looked like an oversized insect of some sort, if the insect was crafted in a nightmare that is. Every edge of the creature highlighted a new danger, especially that large curved spike protruding down it's back. It looked sort of like a shark's fin, though much crueller in appearance. All across it's body were purple undertones that glowed and pulsed with unknown energy.

After the shock, Louise slowly recovered. Observing more intently for the first time since laying eyes on the monster. Apart from it's ferocious appearance, it stood quite still, its head turning ever slightly, as if observing through invisible eyes...or listening for heartbeats. It's inactivity made it seem rather docile, however.

Wait. Could it be...? Louise knew she was desperate now, but there had to be a correlation right? She had just finished chanting her summoning spell, and now a creature appeared. Sure it might have took a lot longer than any of the other summoning, but why else would there suddenly be a creature here?

This is her familiar. She was sure of it. She took a step towards it.

"Miss. ValliÃ're. I suggest you approach slowly to avoid spooking it." Colbert warned with great concern. His eyes had not removed themselves from the blue and purple creature since it's arrival. "I have not seen a creature the likes of that before, but I think it is your familiar. Go on now, I will be right behind you. You have nothing to worry about."

Slowly and cautiously, Louise inched towards the strange beast. As if sensing her approach, the creature turned it's head towards her and she stopped. No further action was taken by the beast, it was just content to study her.

Swallowing her fear, Louise slowly got closer to the creature until she was face to face with it. The creature didn't react and Louise took it as a good sign.

Up close, the beast looked even more terrifying and imposing. A lot of it contributed from it's sheer size, it was almost as large as the young dragon her classmate had summoned!

"What are you?" Louise asked quietly in wonder.

Surprisingly, a raspy but feminine voice mixed with many clicks and clacks answered back.

"I'mhhh Rek'Saiii...Qhueen of the Xerrr'Saiii."

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_(1) -
vignette2.(wikia).(nocookie).net(/)(leagueoflegends)/images/b/b1/RekSai.
i.(R1).(ogg)/revision/latest?cb=20150214025537

(Remove the brackets.)

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AN: Well that's it. I hope you have enjoyed it. Again, don't hold too much hope of me furthering this story much. Please do comment though and tell me your likes and dislikes of this idea. I won't be offended, it is after all just an idea I wanted to get out of my head. I haven't planned any further plot for it anyway.

Until next time.

2. Roped In

19th April 2016

AN: This came out really weird and maybe a bit boring. It'll probably be a lot better next chapter.

Also, check my profile to see the status of my stories. I always keep them up to date.

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Void Queen

Chapter 2 " Roped In

After I told the little girl what I am cos-playing as, I sighed in exasperation. I'm just so tired of this already, I should take this costume off. But first, I should get back to the viewing area and find Jeana.

I looked around a little more and I still can't really determine where I am. I don't remember ever seeing this place, and the stadium for the world championship is no where in sight.

I do, however, remember tripping over my cousin's bag, then I probably succeeded in escaping Jeana's clutches and walked out, wondering off somewhere...for something...

Strange.

It all felt so dream like, like my memory had been dipped in haze, and I felt somewhat disoriented when ever I tried to remember more clearly.

How I got here isn't that important, I just need to get back. I'm sure I can make it back if I asked around. Speaking of which, I could probably ask this girl if she knows the way back.

"Ehhhxcuse -" I began, but my voice felt a little dry and raspy for some reason. I tried to clear my throat to try again, but all I succeeded in doing was make some weird clicking noises. Well that's weird, and kind of embarrassing. I think I might have creeped her out, but I tried to ask my question again.

The girl exclaimed, cutting me off before I could open my mouth again.

"You can talk!"

What?

What kind of reaction is that?

If it wasn't for her surprised expression, I would have thought she was just kidding and making a joke out of my cos-play. Actually she could be, but then those are some serious acting skills. She looked genuinely surprised and taken aback.

Or maybe she's role-playing right now. I mean, she died her hair pink, or maybe wearing a wig. She's also wearing a white blouse and a grey skirt. I can see everyone else cos-playing too. Strange that they are all wearing the same themed costume. A cloak around some school uniform with wands.

Some sort of magic school role-play? Hogwarts?

It's pretty good, they all look the part, there's even a teacher with a big staff watching over everything. He seems to be staring very intently at me too. Kinda weird.

"W-What are you?" the girl asked in wonder. Damn she's really good at acting. You don't find skills like this often in people of her age. She's what, 14, 15?

Okay.

Okay, I'll play along. If only because I respect her as an actress and I don't want to ruin the role-play for her and everyone else. They put a lot of effort into this I can tell, and it's kinda rude of me to just wonder in here and break their immersion. So all I have to do is come up with a situation that is appropriate for their setting, yet also allows me to walk away from this place.

"As I hhhave said, I am the qhueen of the Xerrr'Saiii." I stated. "I meeeaaan you all no hhharm. Iiin fact, iiit would seem that I need hhhhelp getting back to the Riift. Does any one know the wayyy?"

All throughout my ad-lib, I kept feeling as if my voice felt dry or different somehow. There were many sounds that I pronounced with more emphasis than normal. When I concentrate on it, it sounds fine, but I'm also hearing other things along with it; clicks. My mind tells me it's fine, as if my voice had been like that my entire life so I shrugged it off. I'm probably just a bit dry. I'll go find some water

later. Probably with something to eat. For some reason I'm starving right now and I've had lunch not an hour ago.

"The Rift?" she inquire, tilting her head to one side. "Is that where you are from?"

"Ahhh. No, the Summoner's Riiift is a the Fiiield of Justice for poliiitical decisions by combat. I need to return as a summoner may have need of me there." I replied in detail. Hopefully one of the 'students' will know that I'm talking about the League of Legends World Championship that is taking place nearby and can direct me to it.

The girl in front me looked confused at my explanation and also undecided on how she might respond.

I looked around at the other 'students' hoping that at least one of them knows of the event and would speak up, but the person who addressed me next was still this pink haired girl in front of me.

"Well, if you were hoping to be summoned, then you already have been." she informed me. She straightened her posture and placed one hand on her chest while waving her wand with the other. "My name is Louise FranÃ§oise Le Blanc de La ValliÃ¨re. Pentagon of the Five Elemental Powers; bless this humble being and make her my familiar."

Okay, I have so many questions:

Firstly, 'Loo-eez Franswa Le Blan de La Valley-air'?

That's such a long-ass name! It even has 'Le Blanc' in it. Either that's coincidence or she knows about League of Legends and she's now just screwing with me.

Secondly, summoned me? She's just going to rope me into this whole role-play by saying that she summoned me. Really? I don't have time to waste here. If this goes on, I'm breaking character, immersion be damned.

Finally, though I'm not surprised any more at this point, she called me 'her'. Much like everyone else who saw me in this damn costume.

Tap.

She gently tapped her wand on my head before suddenly leaning in and gave my forehead a quick peck with her lips. It was so sudden that I couldn't react in time.

Great, now I'm gona be her slave in this role-play. But screw that, I'm just about done. I was going to break character and just ask normally for directions when a searing pain made itself known on my left hand.

I looked at it in alarm and noticed something off. The claws for my costume seemed a little too big, and even though I know it's made in high quality, it looked a bit too life like. There also aren't any exposed skin. My entire arm was covered in Rek'Sai's exoskeleton.

On my hand, some sort of runes were being burnt on and inscribed into the exoskeleton. But why can I feel every stroke the invisible calligrapher made on the armour as if it was on my own skin?

I gritted my teeth and groaned through the process, not being able to think of anything else other than to just bear with the pain. A strange squealing noise escaped my throat but I didn't pay attention to it as I dug my claws into the ground._**(1)**_

Finally, after an excruciating amount of time, the burning in my hand faded and the pain ebbed away. My heart was still racing but I breathed a sigh of relief.

Now, for the first time, I had a look at myself. My arms and hands; no, my _claws_. My body. My _four_ legs. My _tail_.

I have so _many_ questions_!

On the top of that list is WHAT THE F-

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Louise felt a little bad about her new familiar, this self proclaimed 'Queen of the Sersai'. The familiar runes must have came as quite the surprise, and from the squeals it made, it must have hurt quite a bit.

On a happier note, she got a familiar! Louise can hardly believe it! And it looks powerful and definitely a magical being. It can even talk! Sure, it's appearance is a little terrifying but it's everything she could ever hope for. She silently thanked the Founder profusely for this gift and much needed break in her life.

"Hm, good. It looks like you've managed to complete 'Contract Servant' on the first try." Professor Colbert nodded in approval. "I dare say, this is the first time I've seen such a creature. If you don't mind, Miss ValliÃ're, I'd like to study her when you can spare the time. Nothing that will bring her harm, I promise."

Brought abruptly out of her internal celebration, Louise blinked owlshly at her teacher before she fully comprehended his words. Not seeing a problem with that, she nodded her consent. She would be able to learn more about her strange familiar with a professor of Colbert's level of academic talent.

"For now, I'd like to check your familiar's runes." Colbert strolled up to the creature which seemed to be urgently checking every part of it's body.

When he got near, the creature stopped and focused its attention on Colbert, watching him almost wearily.

"I'm just going to examine the runes." he told the creature reassuringly.

Colbert bent down to take a cursory look before taking out a small notebook and a quill. He crouched down and began scribbling down his notes. Given that he had no need to dip his quill into an inkwell, his quill is probably enchanted with some magic to provide ink

instead.

Louise wasn't surprised, such equipment were common place for an academy as prestigious as this one. Many magical advancements also came or at least originated from here. So being a part of this academy filled most students with some sense of pride.

Speaking of which, Louise was brimming with pride and is currently sneaking glances at her classmates. For the most part, they were appropriately wide eyed and unbelieving of her feat. Louise stood a little straighter, proud of her own achievement. However, her pride was tempered by the hushed whisperings of other students. Some were even stifling giggles and Louise felt her eyebrow twitch.

Removing her attention from them, she searched the crowd again, particularly for a certain red-headed rival. Kirche.

When she did spot Kirche, Louise almost smirked openly, but composed herself at the last second. There will be plenty of time for gloating later. Oh she is going to enjoy this. She will milk it for all it's worth.

Movement caught her eyes as she turned her head to see Professor Colbert putting away his notes and quill.

"All done." he announced. "Hm...it looks a little strange, and I can't make out it's meaning..."

Shaking his head, he turned back to address his class.

"Alright, that will be all. I hope you bond well with your familiars. They are your life long companion and will serve loyally. Remember what such loyalty deserve in kind. As the master, you are to ensure the well-being of your familiars."

Pausing to let his words marinate, Colbert gave them all a somewhat stern look, seemingly staring into every student straight in the eye. Once he was satisfied that his message had adequately sunk in he dismissed the class, turning on his heels and headed towards either his room or the library.

Everyone dispersed at once, most choosing to fly away to their dorms, though a few stayed behind discussing their newly summoned familiars. Of the few that remained, Louise was among them.

She looked appreciatively at her familiar, just soaking in the cocktail mixture of joy, relief, and pride. However, looking at it now the creature seemed a little agitated. It's mandibles twitched and it was shuffling on the spot. It's attention was directed solely at Louise. If it wasn't for it's menacing appearance, she would have thought it acted quite cute.

Though it's intimidating size and appearance should suggest otherwise, she would talk to it. It is her familiar, it shouldn't harm her. Even her classmate who summoned a dragon had it under control, so it should be no different for her.

"Fam-" Louise began to call out before stopping herself. It won't do to just call it "familiar" all the time. It needed a name. She hadn't thought of one before hand because she doubted that she could even

summon anything. Either way, that can wait. For now she'll just have to call it by it's specie's name.

What was it? 'Sersai'? Louise thought.

"Sersai, what seems to be the problem?" she half demanded, hands on her hips.

The creature paused in its fidgeting.

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First I get this tattoo that's somehow _burnt_ itself into my...claws. And then the _claws_! And my entire _body_! I didn't notice before because I could move every part of this body like I would have if it was still human. But right now I'm...I'm...a Xer'Sai.

A real life, living, breathing Xer'Sai, and I think specifically Rek'Sai; the character I cos-played as. I'm now her! I'm now _a_ 'her'!

I'm so confused right now!

Maybe this is all a dream. One seriously vivid dream. Everything feels too real, the texture of the ground under my claws, the weight of my body, the powerful muscles I now instinctively know how to control.

Oh and the _flying_ students! They just upped and went 'screw gravity', and flew to those towers over there.

Everyone here held wands. Which means that all of this non-logical stuff that's happening is..._magic_?

My observation and logic conflict, and I have no idea what action I should take. I'm in uncharted territory, both physically and mentally. It would be wise to gather information first.

I calmed myself down as best I could. Panicking won't help me now, and my lack of focus won't neither.

I should reply to this little girl now, and not in a manner unfit for me given how I spoke before. She said I was summoned by her, so I should play the part. For now. Hopefully I'll get some answers and soon.

"I'm fiiine Mahster." I said, uncomfortable with forming words with a different voice. Now that I noticed it, it's also pretty hard to pronounce words properly.

"My name iiis Rek'Saiii. Queen of the Xer'Saiii." I self-introduced again since she seemed to not know my name, or don't know how to pronounce it. After all I've only said it just once.

I lowered my head and the front part of my body, hoping to portray a bowing action.

"To whom have I been summoned and why?" I asked, still bowing.

"I am Louise François Le Blanc de La Vallière. But you will call me 'Master'." she declared. "I performed the Springtime Familiar Summoning as per tradition and I have summoned you. You will be my life long companion, serving me with utmost loyalty, while I, as the master, shall take care of you."

To me, everything she said so far sounded crazy, but then so is this entire situation. If I was to believe one crazy thing, then I'll have to believe the other crazy things too, right? But the thing was, I don't want to be a slave to some random girl for the rest of my life. Well...maybe if I wasn't a slave but a '_slave_' to the girl then...

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What the hell am I thinking! This is no time for idle fantasies! I mean, for one she looks way too young, and even if I wanted to be a '_slave_', I certainly don't want to spend my life being Rek'Sai.

I mean sure, it may sound cool objectively; to be the 'Void Burrower'. But to actually live and breathe as the creature is pretty unnerving. I'm very much attached to my human body. And my gender!

Oh the horror! I've checked just then and..._they weren't there any more_. Mini Alexis and his two brothers had disappeared, replaced by _Miss_ Alexis. This whole situation is all kinds of screwed up!

"Yes, Master." I intoned almost in monotone, not reflecting the chaos that's within my mind right now.

Even if my life as I knew it was flipped upside down, I still have to try and put up a fight. And the only way to do that now is to go with the flow until I get my bearings. I'm not in the position to be backing much demands right now, I know that much given everyone's attitude so far.

If there is a way to screw my life up this much, then there's a way to fix it. This world has magic in it doesn't it? Since there is magic, then anything is possible, right? I can change back, go back to my usual life. I just have to hold on to that hope, lest I lose my mind in this chaos.

"Good." she said simply and started towards goodness knows where. I followed her for a while and a pair of students walked up to us with their familiars.

Friends of Louise's?

The first one I noticed was of course the taller girl. She has tanned skin, very eye-catching red hair, and even more eye-catching physique. She's best described as a walking hourglass. Even though she's also just wearing the school uniform like everyone else, her ridiculous bust size and the extremely short length of her skirt transformed it into a very sensual outfit instead.

The other girl was of much smaller stature, even shorter than Louise, and Louise is pretty short. Both girls would only reach the tall one's chin. This smaller girl's physique is quite like Louise's; slim

and petite. She has light-blue hair and wears glasses with a red frame. She has a book in one hand and is currently reading it.

"Well I have to say I'm very surprised about what you have summoned ValliÃ're." the tall one said, smiling. Or was she smirking? I'm getting a bit of antagonistic vibe between Louise and this tall girl already. Or maybe it's just friendly ribbing. I can't quite tell without much context.

"Actually I'm surprised you were able to summon anything at all!" she laughed. "Congratulations!"

Louise gritted her teeth and I can see her hands clench for second, her body tensed and her shoulders hunched. She relaxed quickly and said, "Well you're not so bad yourself for summoning a salamander, _Zerbst_."

What she said would have been a compliment if not for how she spat out the taller girl's name like it tasted like dirt. So much for trying to appear civil.

The tall girl blinked in surprise, but not because of how her name was said, but...

"Wow! What's this? A ValliÃ're giving praise? Who would have thought this day would come? Are you really that happy today because you've succeeded on this one spell?" Zerbst's smirk widened as she teased Louise.

"Shut up Zerbst! I'm just acting as any noble would act, not like you a-and y-your myriad of...of...b-boys..." she stuttered. Louise's face turned a deep shade of red, more from embarrassment than frustration.

"And that's two spells I got right today! 'Summon Familiar' and 'Contract Familiar'!" she exclaimed proudly.

The tall girl brushed passed Louise, ignoring her and came close to me, studying me with interest.

"Say, you can talk right?" she inquired of me.

I nodded mutely as she examined me like some sort of animal. I don't blame her, I would too if I saw a real life Xer'Sai that's not looking to eat me alive.

"What are you exactly?" she asked.

"I'm a Xer'Saii." I said, gradually getting better at pronouncing my words.

"She is the _queen_ of Xer'Sai!" Louise exclaimed, still agitated by Zerbst's behaviour.

"Do you have a name?" she asked me again, seemingly ignoring Louise.

"My name is Rek'Sai. And you?" I said, this time succeeding in pronouncing the words normally.

A slight nudging feeling brought my attention down my legs. A red lizard like animal is sniffing and nudging my sides. For a lizard, it was huge, easily the size of a large dog. It must be attracted to the parts of my body that pulsed with the power of the void.

"I am Kirche Augusta Frederica von Anhalt-Zerbst. That," she pointed to the red lizard, "is my familiar, Flame! Come here flame, come say hello to a friend."

She cooed for her familiar and it came around to meet me face to face. I lowered my head to meet it's eye with my...non-eyes. Actually I don't even know how I can see right now. Come to think of it I've never actually had need to blink.

The salamander shrunk back fearfully while hissing and growling, trying to put up a brave front while retreating to the back of it's master.

Kirche blinked at her familiar's reaction, then laughed, "Haha, sorry Rek'Sai, but I have to agree with flame here. You do look quite horrifying."

Somehow I don't really think so given how causally Kirche was. She's even standing right in front of me.

"But don't worry, I'm sure you'll soon be friends. Hey! Tabitha! Bring your familiar over here! They can be good friends!" she called to her shorter companion.

Before the girl with the light-blue hair could respond, Louise had cut in vehemently, "Absolutely not! Kirche, we are not friends, so stop bothering my familiar! Don't you have better things to do? Go do whatever it is you do. Flirt with someone, I don't care! Rek'Sai!"

I shifted my attention to Louise to indicated I was listening.

"You are forbidden to talk with Kirche and her familiar. Do you understand?" she demanded.

'Forbidden'?

"Isn't that a bit harsh, master?" I asked.

"No! No talking, no befriending, no anything!" she yelled out in frustration.

"O...okay..." I awkwardly agreed. Her attitude seemed a bit childish and spoilt, but, had I mentioned before that I had a hard time saying 'no'?

Louise stormed off and I followed her with a quick 'goodbye' to Kirche and her blue haired companion.

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I quickly caught up to Louise, not surprising given my size and my surprising amount of agility. We silently walked to the entrance to one of the towers surrounding this school.

She was about to enter the building when she suddenly stopped. She

turned around with an expression that told me she just remembered something.

"Rek'Sai, normally a familiar should stay with the master at any time, but you're too big to fit in my room." she told me matter-of-factly. "There is a stable for larger mounts like dragons and griffins over there, you shall stay there until I come get you tomorrow."

She pointed at a general direction and I tried to see where she's pointing at. I'd squint if I had eyes, but nothing I did helped me find the stables she's referring to.

"You there! Maid!" Louise called out to, what I presume was a servant of this school who happened to pass by.

"Y-Yes my lady?" the maid stuttered.

"Make sure my familiar gets to the dragon's stables." and with that, Louise dismissively walked off into the building.

The maid bowed as Louise took her leave. She only straightened herself once Louise was out of sight. She turned to look at me properly for the first time and I can see her fear reflecting in her eyes.

I tried to ease her concerns by introducing myself. People are only scared of the unknown, so if she gets to know me, if only just a bit better then the poor girl won't feel so scared.

"Hello, I'm Rek'Sai, Master ValliÃ're's familiar. Might I ask your name?" I tried to sound polite as I said that. It was very hard with how raspy and alien a Xer'Sai's voice was.

"Eeep! O-oh! You can talk!" she said sounding very surprised. Composing herself with a smile she answered my question, "Nice to meet you, Rek'Sai. My name is Siesta."

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** (1) ** [vignette3.\(wikia\).\(nocookie\).net\(//leagueoflegends\)/images/0/03/RekSai.i.\(death01\).\(ogg\)/revision/latest?cb=20141216180119](http://vignette3.wikia.net(//leagueoflegends)/images/0/03/RekSai.(death01).(ogg)/revision/latest?cb=20141216180119)

(Remove the brackets.)

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****AN:** Those of you searching for excitement will have to wait for a the coming chapters. This chapter's used to introduce the other characters and sort out how the master/familiar relationship will start out. I feel that Alexis is a bit messy as a character though. Hopefully I can change that, or if you can suggest to me how to improve that in a review, that would be very much appreciated.**

****Until next time.****

End

file.